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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

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SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1915.

And current humor: the "Republic" of Mexico.

Come to think about it, common sense is the most uncommon kind.

Oh horrors, Porter Charlton is to be placed on trial again this month.

What has become of the boll weevil scare which started in Georgia recently.

Various towns are having dress-up week stunts. Every week is dress-up week with Anderson folks.

Corn Flakes Company is Restrained.—Headline. Thunder, what we want to see is corn flakes restrained.

"Who is Right?"—Lavonia Times. Brother, that's something humanity has been trying to find out since man was born.

Maybe the "Dictated But Not Read" we see stamped on business letters is a sly way the author has of getting by with his punk composition.

They are to have a majority election in Charleston very soon and some of the cliques are turning heaven and earth to end the days of Grace.

Doctors down in Georgia have started an investigation to determine whether a person ever really dies from snake bite. Those doctors are toying with the destiny of one of the camper's most valiant allies.

A Charleston grand jury has handed down 23 indictments for illegal selling of whiskey. Now if the leopard will only change his spots the last of the "impossibles" will be snatched.

Florida has just enacted a law which fixes the minimum amount of liquor you may purchase. South Carolinians are awaiting along under a statute fixing the maximum amount you can buy.

To show that typographical errors sometimes have point to them, here's one that occurred in the Greenville News of Friday, this being a headline over a story with reference to a commission of judges at a baby show being still engaged in totaling up the score cards: "Still Adding up He Baby Figures." We presume the she baby figures will be added up next.

AN OLD STORY WARMED OVER AND MODERNIZED

"LET US MAKE A LITTLE CHAMBER, I PRAY THEE, ON THE WALL; AND LET US SET FOR HIM THERE A BED, AND A TABLE, AND A STOOL, AND A CANDLESTICK: AND IT SHALL BE, WHEN HE COMETH TO US, THAT HE SHALL TURN IN THITHER."—2 KINGS 4-10.

Not much of a "text" for a Sunday morning editorial, you may say. Yes, a good text, in fact, a splendid one. And in the hands of one who could do it justice, a lasting thought might be worked out of it. But before considering the "text" let us read a few verses that go before and one that comes after the tenth verse of the fourth chapter of Second Kings.

8. AND IT FELL ON A DAY, THAT ELISHA PASSED TO SHUNEM, WHERE WAS A GREAT WOMAN; AND SHE CONSTRAINED HIM TO EAT BREAD. AND SO IT WAS, THAT AS OFT AS HE PASSED BY, HE TURNED IN THITHER TO EAT BREAD.

9. AND SHE SAID UNTO HER HUSBAND, BEHOLD NOW, I PERCEIVE THAT THIS IS AN HOLY MAN OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH BY US CONTINUALLY.

10. LET US MAKE A LITTLE CHAMBER, I PRAY THEE, ON THE WALL; AND LET US SET FOR HIM THERE A BED, AND A TABLE, AND A STOOL, AND A CANDLESTICK; AND IT SHALL BE, WHEN HE COMETH TO US, THAT HE SHALL TURN IN THITHER.

11. AND IT FELL ON A DAY, THAT HE CAME THITHER, AND HE TURNED INTO THE CHAMBER, AND LAY THERE.

Two things arrest attention in this narrative of the disciple and successor of Elijah, one the fact that the woman at whose house he stopped had observed that he was an "holy man of God" and the other the fact that she prepared for the prophet a little room with the simplest and the plainest of adornments—a bed, a table, a stool and a candlestick.

Think of fitting up a room for the reception of the renowned prophet with nothing in it but a bed, a table, a stool and a candlestick. Suppose you were expecting a great and a Godly man—a man of Elisha's calibre—to come to Anderson to be your guest. He would be about the biggest man that ever came to Anderson, and the most distinguished guest you had ever entertained or ever would have under your roof. Wouldn't you give him the best room in your house, the nicest furnished chamber in your home, and wouldn't you be tacking on the frills and furbelows in anticipation of his coming long before he arrived? Or would you fix up for your guest a very small room, and place therein only a bed, a table, a stool and a candlestick? We believe that most people would prepare for the reception of their distinguished guest along the more elaborate lines.

But there must have been some reason for the great woman of Shunem preparing for Elisha's reception a little chamber so simply and poorly furnished. If you will observe, she suggested the plan to her husband in such a way that one might think she was tempting the good man Elisha to stop at her house—yes, tempting him by preparing for him on the wall a "little chamber" with very simple furnishings; it, merely a bed in which to sleep, a stool on which to sit, a table and a candlestick. What was the secret, do you think, of that small, plain and simply furnished little room. We think the secret of it is found in the words of the woman when she spoke thus to her husband concerning Elisha: "I perceive that this is an holy man of God."

Why did the woman, perceiving that Elisha was "an holy man of God," prepare for his reception such a plain little room with such common furnishings? She was a woman of unusual refinement and education, or at least we infer that from a perusal of the Scriptures. But if she was not that, she was a woman of good common sense in an unusual degree; for observing that Elisha was "an holy man of God," she prepared for him the class of room that she did.

The lesson we draw from that is that the "holy man of God," the educated man, the man of refined tastes, like Elisha, is a man who cares but little for the glitter, and the tinsel, and the charm, and the luxuries of the world. Elisha was an holy man of God; Elisha was a scholar; he was a man of refinement, and a man who not his heart and his mind on higher things than this world's cheap trinkets and fleeting pleasures. Being all of this, he was a man of simple

tastes. A table on which to lay his scroll, a candlestick to give him light at night by which to read, a stool on which to sit, and a bed in which to sleep was all that Elisha cared for. His tastes were simple, and in that little room on the wall of the Shunamite's house, with its homely furnishings, he was perfectly contented and perfectly at home. He was comfortable, he was happy.

Who are the people today who spend money most lavishly on luxuries. Who are the people who must be continually on the go, flitting about the world's centers of luxury, and extravagance, finery and hollow amusements, madly in search of contentment? Aren't they the people of much wealth, but of little Godliness and with little or none of the scholarly, and little of hard, common sense about them?

Think of the Godliest man or woman you know; think of the best educated man or woman you know; think of the most sensible man or woman you know in the community. As a rule, is he or she along the line of Elisha—simple in his or her tastes, easily satisfied in the matter of bodily luxuries, one who could be set down in the midst of a bare little room, like Elisha's, and be contented? Or is he or she given to criminal extravagance, "loud" in their tastes, human "hogs" in the matter of a soft place in which to wallow, the "costliest foods, the most expensive of things to drink, and the highest priced of other transitory baubles of life?

To our way of thinking, the badge of "an holy man of God," of the scholar, of the man of real refinement and of the man of common sense, is the man who is simple in his tastes, as Elisha was simple in his, the man who could be placed in the surroundings in which Elisha found himself at the Shunammite's house, and be contented, at home, happy or whatever else you might wish to call it.

WIRELESS TELEPHONY

Wireless telephony is a fact. It has been established in so amazing a fashion that it is hard to grasp the wonder of it, to express even a tithe of its potentialities. Sitting in his office in New York, Theodore N. Vall, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company has carried on a conversation by "wireless" with John J. Carty, the chief engineer of his corporation, who responded from Mare Island in San Francisco Bay. Over 2,500 miles of desert, plain, valley, lake, river and mountain, flashing over roaring cities, unconscious villages and muttering forests, Vall's voice reached across a continent with no visible means of transmission.

This is the latest dazzling gift that Science has wrested from Nature's storehouse for the use of man. What does it mean? How is it going to affect us in our ordinary relations of life and in our endless struggle forward towards a fuller, more complete, happier existence?

All that it will mean one cannot venture to say, but there is one big, pregnant meaning that thrusts itself forward and seizes the imagination: Wireless telephony has removed forever earth's frontier; it has given a voice to the hitherto silent vastnesses of the Arctic and Antarctic; it has linked civilization with the remotest parts of the earth, the ocean wastes, the desert sands, the mountain peak, the jungle depth. Those hardy souls whose spirit urges them into nature's most hidden fastnesses need never now be out of touch of the voices of their fellows to cheer them forward, share their discoveries, respond to their cries for aid. The inventors of wireless telephony declare they can send the human voice to places where no wire could ever reach—that the sailor in midocean, the explorer in equatorial Africa, the adventurer on the Himalayan slopes can by the help of a comparatively simple apparatus, communicate directly with his fellows in the centers of civilization.

Wireless telephony has enormously narrowed the bounds of the world and to the same degree has broadened the fellowship of man. That is its supreme accomplishment taken in its broadest sense. It is another shattering blow at the misconceptions, at the jealousies, sillier prejudices and silliest hatreds that artificial barriers have bred among men. It is another step forward toward realization of that un fading dream of a day when we will blot the word "foreigner" from our dictionaries and "stranger" from our hearts.

MAPLES FOR MONUMENTS

A happy suggestion has been made for the marking of the graves of Canadian soldiers who fall in the war and are buried in a foreign land. Since the maple is the national tree

of Canada, it is proposed that maples shall be planted in France and Belgium on every Canadian grave and along the roads leading to the military cemeteries. Millions of maple seeds have already been sent to France for this purpose.

A young English poet who fell in battle at the Dardanelles won posthumous fame by a beautiful sonnet in which he declared that if he died in that alien land, his grave would be "one spot of foreign earth that is forever England." If this plan is carried out, it will mean that every resting place of a Dominion soldier on the European battleground will be "forever Canada."

A LINE O' DOPE

Weather Fore-cast—Fair Sunday and Monday.

Agent Johnson of the Southern Express Company stated yesterday that he had one of the hardest packages of express to handle one day last week that he ever had anything to do with. It was a cow, a real live full blooded Jersey cow, sent from Clemson College to Mr. W. R. Lewis at Iva.

"That cow came in from Seneca late one afternoon," stated Mr. Johnson, "and we had to lead her down the track to Brisse's lumber yard to get her up from the depot. We put her in the barn that night and the next day we had to drive her down to the C. & W. C. depot. The crate was trucked down and she was nailed back up in it. She was put on the train, and I trust reached her destination in peace."

Sheriff Ashley stated last night upon his return from Greenville that Sheriff Rector's picnic and barbecue was a grand success, about 1,500 people being there for dinner. Owing to the fact that he had been called to Washington, Mr. John L. McLaurin could not be present. Mr. Blease was there, however, and made an address to a large crowd.

Oscar Ferguson, a little 11 year old boy of Autun, was accidentally shot yesterday afternoon while handling a .35 calibre Colts pistol. The bullet struck the boy in his chin and ranged around the lower left jawbone, breaking it in several places. He was brought to the county hospital and was said to be resting well last night.

From what could be learned it seems that Oscar was showing the pistol to a little friend and that in putting it up was knocked against something, causing it to fire.

Lieut. John C. Shearer, of the local National Guards received notice from Adjutant General Moore yesterday that he had been appointed "spotter" or team coach for the national shoot which is to be held in Jacksonville from October 6 to 22. Ogly three appointments of this kind were made in the state, which speaks well for Mr. Shearer. South Carolina will be represented at the big shoot by 15 men and it is hoped that they will make good records. Lieut. Shearer leaves this afternoon at 4 o'clock for Jacksonville.

Messrs. S. M. Johnson of Sandy Springs, J. Furman Evans of Anderson and J. B. Watkins of Belton have been named by Gov. Manning among the 100 delegates to the International Peace Congress which meets in San Francisco in the near future.

Monday, being the first Monday in October, is a holiday and there will be several tracts of land sold by the probate judge in front of the court house.

Court of common pleas will convene Monday morning at 10 o'clock with Judge Ernest Moore of Lancaster presiding. There appears to be enough cases to occupy the attention of the court through Thursday, according to the bar calendar. After these are disposed of equity cases will be heard.

W. L. Hall's Palace Review Stock company will appear at the Palmetto this week with ten people. This show comes highly recommended and it is said that it contains some artists. More will be said later.

Besides court convening Monday, and it being a holiday also, there will be two meetings in the city that ought to be well attended. One is the meeting of the Anderson County Live Stock association and the other is that of the trustees of the various schools in the county. Both of these meetings are scheduled to be held at 12 o'clock sharp, and a good atten-



Why We Make a Special Effort to Please Young Men

THE average young man—be he just out of college or "high", or well on his way to business success—is just about the keenest style-judge in the world. He's the fellow others follow. He's the one that so often hears the question—"Where did you buy that suit?" That's why we want to please him, that's why we go to such infinite pains to see that every suit, every overcoat we sell is right up to the second in style, both of quality and fabrics.

Then, too, the average young man is an expert on value—so to get and keep the trade of the young men we have gone the limit in valuing.

And because MICHAELS-STERN have given us their heartiest co-operation, we are able to offer you young men more style and better quality at \$15, \$18, \$20 and more than ever you were able to get before for the same money.

B. O. Evans & Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with a Conscience"

dance is expected. The live stock association will elect officers for the ensuing year and the trustees will discuss various matters regarding the schools in the county.

Supt McCants has been authorized by the board of trustees of the city schools to rent a room in the Graham house opposite the Glenn street school building for the purpose of accommodating the overflow in the third grade.

It was with regret that Anderson football fans learned upon reaching Clemson College yesterday afternoon that Charlie Major, the local star on the team, was not able to be in the game because of lameness. Charlie is one of the best men Clemson has and the Anderson people were especially anxious to see him in the game.

During the first part of the fourth quarter Major was substituted for Adams, fullback, in order that he might try a field goal. Major went into the game steady and cool but his leg just would not work right and he failed to make the goal. He was then taken out and Reynolds took his place. It is hoped that Major will have recovered so that he will be able to take part in the Clemson-Auburn game which is to be played in Anderson on October 16.

"I am glad that you newspaper fellows are cooperating with us so well in the proposed Clemson-Auburn game on October 16," stated Prof.

Gantt, president of the Clemson College Athletic association, yesterday afternoon. "I have always felt as if we should make Anderson a center for some of our athletics here at Clemson and I am certainly glad that the people down there took up the matter that will make it possible for the football game to be played. Since the construction of the Piedmont and Northern lines, it seems to me that Anderson is a very desirable place for football and baseball games and we will certainly be glad if it proves that way. If the attendance at the Clemson-Auburn game is all right, we will probably have one big game at Anderson each year."

In another section of this paper there appears an advertisement announcing that Smith, Garrett and Barton are now in their new store room in the Ligon and Ledbetter building on North Main street and are ready to serve customers. These gentlemen announce that they carry a complete and full line of patterns for tailor made clothing, hats, shirts, collars, ties and other lines of gent's furnishings. Their location is ideal and they solicit the patronage of their friends. All three are experienced men and will doubtless build up a large trade.

The Columbia Tailoring company has moved into the Watson building on North Main street near the Acme Cafe and have a full line of up-to-date samples for gent's suits and overcoats. This company is building up a good

business in Anderson and are now located in one of the best store rooms in the city.

From October 10 to 16 will be "Dress Up Week" in Anderson so it is announced. These weeks are being celebrated all over the country and the one in Anderson will create much interest and will doubtless stimulate trade to a good extent.

Monuments to Be Unveiled. Three monuments to late members of the order of Woodmen of the World will be unveiled at Silver Brook cemetery this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Services will be conducted by Water Oak Camp, W. O. W. No. 252.

No State Printer. Columbia, Oct. 2.—The printing committee of the house and senate met in Columbia yesterday when the state printing was discussed. The committee will not recommend a state printing plant to the legislature.

Member of Parliament Killed. London, Oct. 2.—Capt. Harold T. Cawley, member of parliament for the Hereford division of Lancashire has been killed in the Dardanelles fighting. Capt. Cawley is the third member of parliament killed in action.

"Landing Eggs." The Customer—See here! These eggs you sold me aren't fit to eat. The Market Man—Certainly not. Why didn't you tell me you wanted eating eggs? I thought you wanted eggs to lend to the neighbors.—Judge.

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